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Letters from Many Lands

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

A life of victory and power hinges upon three things—an act, a purpose and a habit. The initial act is that of personal surrender to the Lord Jesus as Master. The fixed purpose is that of doing what will please Him, and only that, at every turn, in every matter, regardless of circumstances. The daily habit is that of spending a bit of quiet time daily alone with the Master over His Word.

—S. D. GORDON.

Published Bi-Monthly by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
for Christian Oneness and Evangelization, Inc.,
15 PHILIPSE PLACE, YONKERS 3, N. Y.

OFFICERS

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Subscription Price, $1.00 for two years; 10c per copy

VOL. XXXI SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER
No. 5 1950

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CATHERINE RUTH SMITH, Editor

Deceivers Exposed

Dear Honoured President of America:-

Before my last message was in print, the war-mongers had fired their "peace-making" shots in Korea. British friends of America expressed their kindly interest in various ways; and as the alarming facts became known, a deep sympathy was manifested as your brave young soldiers courageously faced enormous odds. All thoughtful people realized a hellish kind of treachery camouflaged as peaceful comradeship for freedom, liberty, and a world-wide brotherhood.

By careful and somewhat risky investigation we discovered what is now known as "Molotov's Master Plan." This Russian statesman is not only a lawyer, possessing mysterious, hypnotic, alluring powers, but he has the Satanic occult genius of making others believe that black is white, and yes means no. Dr. Orson R. Palmer—the pioneer of the American-European Fellowship for Christian Oneness and Evangelization—declared that Genesis, Chapter Three, was up to date. It exposes all such men of serpent-like, devilish subtilty. They are deceivers, doubters of God, and blind, lying leaders of the blind. Molotov was the devil's theatrical advance agent, to prepare the war by secret subtilty.

We have a picture in our office which represents a group of British and American leaders, with Marshal Stalin and Molotov as promoters of peace. It reveals how great and clever statesmen can be deceived. The Apostle Paul possessed that essential gift of discernment which many sincere, but beguiled national leaders so often lack.

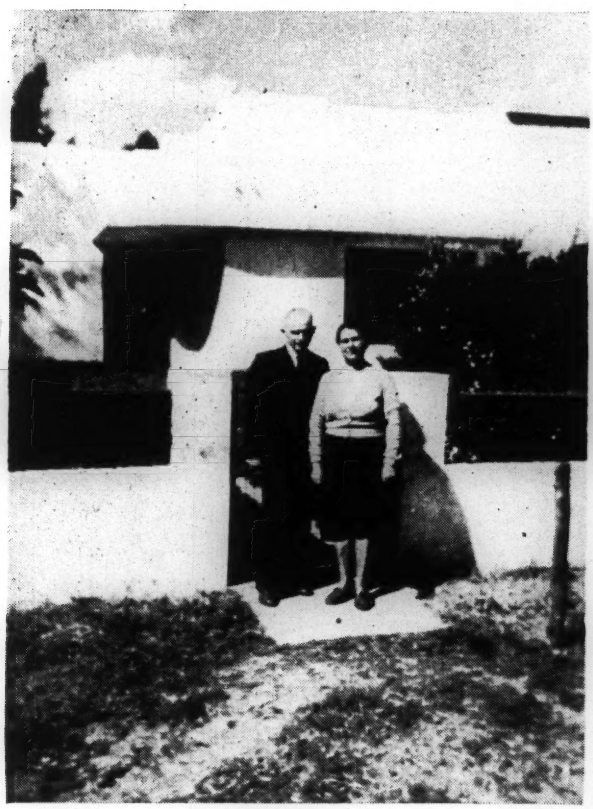
Dear Mr. President, we stand behind you in prayer in this terrific crisis. But you can guide us all into truth and personal victory, by meditating on II Corinthians 11., verses 3 and 4, also verses 13-15. Here you have a clear proof of the Apostle Paul's extraordinary powers of spiritual discernment. To underestimate your beguiling enemy, when war is raging, may mean awful disasters. Why then do so many professing Christians underestimate the adversary our Lord condemned with quick shots: "It is written," "It is written." Then, finally, on the Cross He cried, "It is finished!" From that moment Satan knew that he was exposed, stripped, bruised, and defeated.

Again we thank you, Mr. President, for your aggressive and courageous actions in very trying circumstances. Now let God's Word be sounded forth! The true Cross of Christ is hated and despised by Molotov and his followers. God calls us all to repentance. Marshal Stalin may sneer, but Truth must triumph. "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh" (Psalm 2.4).

Yours in the cause of peace, through Calvary's Cross,
Eldon House, Croydon, England. F. SPENCER JOHNSON.

Reentered as second class matter September 7, 1945, at the Post Office at Yonkers, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Subscription price 50c per year. Canada and foreign, 75c.

A Thankful Heart Remembers



THE KOVALCHUKS AT HOME

Bowen, Mendoza,
September 22, 1950.

Dear Sister in the Lord,

Ekaterina Normanovna:-

A few days ago we received your letter with the enclosed check for the first of this month. It was forwarded to me here from Berisso, by a good brother, friend and fellow-worker of ours in Christ. We heartily thank you, dear sister, for your regular and unvarying support of our work here in His great harvest-field. May the Lord reward you a hundredfold, both materially and spiritually! The Lord is our witness how grateful we always are to Him for you, upon every recollection of our meeting and our acquaintance with your parents and with you personally, even though then you were still a little girl. How wonderful are God's plans and His Providence! How unforgettable are those fatherly letters of advice and concern, and all the wonderful help which we received from your father during all the time of our labors and trials in various places. How great and marvellous is God's love, which He sheds abroad in the hearts of His redeemed ones, uniting them! Like your father, you too have always a tender concern for us, supporting and encouraging us in every way, in spite of the fact that you yourself are always very busy. We thank you heartily!

I want to write you in a little more detail how the Lord helps us in our modest service here in the province of Mendoza. We passed the winter here, busily at work. The Lord strengthened us wonderfully both in body and in spirit. Besides the regular meetings, we have been conducting special ones, to give sustenance to believers and edification to the members of the churches; special programs for the young people; meetings for the study of God's Word; and prayer-meetings.

From time to time we, with our choir, visit other colonies which have been settled by Slavonic people. The Lord blesses our feeble efforts and gives us much joy, permitting us to see good results. We also have the opportunity to do some house-to-house visitation, which gives us a wonderful chance to draw closer to the hearts of the people, to invite them to the meetings, and, so to speak, to win their souls.

Now I want to share with you a special joy which the Lord gave us, as a precious gift for our labor here during these winter months. Not long ago, here at our center, we had a joyful meeting with a program for the young people. The large prayer-hall was filled with people. There were two young brothers from our center in Buenos Aires, who also gave their testimony in the morning and evening. We felt the special presence of the Holy Spirit. At the evening meeting, at the close of my message, the Lord laid it upon my heart to give a special invitation to the young people, urging those who had decided to give themselves to the Lord to come forward. If you could only have seen that joyful sight, when they began to come forward, one after the other, until soon the large platform was filled with adults, young people, and children. It was a pleasant and joyful sight to see how decisively and boldly they came forward, in order to signify their desire to give themselves to the Lord. True, there were also those who had to pass through great conflict, and having conquered, came forward with shining faces, as victors. Here were two grown-up young girls, friends, standing side by side, and a deep struggle was going on within them, without any clear result. Satan was whispering to them, that soon there would be a grand ball in the colony, and how could they attend that, if they gave themselves to the Lord? The mother and younger sister of one of them had already made the decision. Suddenly there was heard a piercing, almost hysterical wail from the mother, as she prayed the Lord to grant victory to her dear daughter. This cry of maternal prayer touched the heart of the whole assembly: the daughter also wept bitterly, and so did her girl-friend who was standing beside her. The Lord gave the victory! At the present time, this daughter has already begun to sing in the choir, she goes to balls no more, and refuses all the persuasive invitations of her former friends.

A little boy named George was present in the hall when the invitation was given. He turned and saw that many people were coming forward. Not knowing what was going on, he went to his mother and asked her why they were coming forward. His mother answered: "My dear little George, they are coming to give themselves to the Lord!" The boy, with shining eyes, looked at his mother, and said: "I also want to give my heart to my Saviour," and moved courageously toward the platform. I did not count how many souls gave themselves to the Lord, but others told me that there were more than thirty. I looked at this large group of joyful young people, youths and maidens, and was greatly cheered. The Lord spoke to my heart in a verse from His Word, which has so often comforted me when there were things in life that I could not understand: "What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter" (John 13.7). Yes, O Lord, truly now I understand. For before our departure from the center, it seemed very hard for me to understand why we had to go into the distant wilderness of this province of Mendoza, when we had such a great and vast work in the center, and such a crying need of workers. But in spite of all this, everything turned out so that it seemed right for us to go, and so we went. Now I understand, O Lord. "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord" (Isaiah 55.8). Not my will, but Thine be done, O Lord!

The meeting was concluded with a prayer of thankfulness for the blessing we had received. Believing parents made fervent prayers of gratitude for their children, who had given themselves to the Lord; they asked for blessing and wisdom to confirm those children further in the truth of the Gospel. They also prayed for those young men and women whose parents are a great hindrance to them, who are leading lives of sin, drunkenness and

vice. May the Lord give blessing and strength to their children, who have given themselves to Him, that they may not only stand fast themselves, but may also lead their parents to the salvation which is in Christ.

I believe that the Lord will give us yet further blessing in the homes we visit, and will also send an awakening throughout the church. Besides the regular meetings, every Tuesday evening we have a meeting of edification, at the church, solely for believers. I would ask you to pray for these. On Saturdays, in the town of Bowen, we also have street-meetings in the Spanish language, and house-meetings in the Russian. On Thursdays we have our prayer-meetings in the town, and in the colony, at the prayer-hall. From time to time we also visit other settlements. There is a great deal of work everywhere.

Our general meetings are continuing, with a good attendance. The people manifest an interest in the Word of God, and the Holy Spirit is working. We would ask you to pray for us and for the Lord's work here, that He may send a great awakening, both here, and also in our great center, and throughout the whole of South America. Pray also for my journey and my stay in Buenos Aires and its environs.

Just now, here in Bowen, something unusual is happening. This is already the second day that snow has been falling in large flakes, and we have cold weather, instead of the warm weather which is to be expected here usually. Snow is a thing that is unheard-of here, in fact there are many who have never seen it before.

Accept our hearty greetings and best wishes.

Yours in His joyful service,

JOHN and MARY KOVALCHUK.

A Prayer Letter

Dear Praying Friends:-

"Pray for us" (Hebrews 13.18).

(1) For the worker.—One gets weak and weary. However, the Lord chooses the weak things of the world, that He may put to shame the things that are strong (I Corinthians 1.27). The worker realizes the need of more prayer and supplication for effective work in the Spirit. The conflict often reaches a battle-fury for souls.

(2) For the work.—The field in Florida is particularly difficult and unyielding. Having an abundance of this world's goods, people are not aware of their spiritual dearth. A lone woman without standing is of little significance to them. But "our sufficiency is of God." He overrules, and gives opportunities to witness, as one cries to Him for them.

In continuing my calls in homes and shops in the cities of St. Petersburg and Tampa, Florida, and in visiting the Gulf beaches close by, I am encouraged from time to time by an exceptional opportunity. Some will listen respectfully, and a few have shown real conviction as the Truth of God's Word was presented to them, but they are not ready to yield to it, nor make their decision to accept the One who alone can save them from their sins. Such is the case of a number of Jewesses with whom it has been my privilege to deal for some time. Please pray to release the power of God in their behalf. Satan will not readily let go his victims.

One day it was my joy to meet a young, intellectual rabbi. As I offered Scripture leaflets and spoke to several women whom I had encountered on the sidewalk, they asked: "Why don't you tell our rabbi what you've just said to us?" I replied, "I would be happy to do so if I should meet him." One of them said, "Here he is now." I was face to face with the rabbi whose praises are being sung by many of his congregation, and in whose behalf we had prayed to God. The Lord gave me utterance. It was a great joy to be able to witness to him at length from Moses and the prophets, concerning his need of a sacrifice for sin. As I pointed him to the Lamb of God, who bore our sins in His own body on the tree, he listened without a murmur, then did a remarkable thing. He stretched out his hand to shake mine, thanked me and said, "I am glad you spoke to me of these things!" Will you not pray much for his salvation, separation and protection?

At present I am on a trip North to build up physically through the needed climatic change. Opportunities for witnessing have come my way recently in and around Philadelphia. Please remember "Teddy" in your supplications. She listened keenly for a half-hour or longer and showed deep conviction as she was being reasoned with out of the Scriptures. She invited a return visit, which I trust I may be able to make before going back to Florida.

I thank each of you warmly for your help in prayers, and some in gifts also. God will give the reward and the increase. He is faithful (Hebrews 6.10). With loving greetings,

Sincerely yours in Him,

JEAN W. RHODE.

From Brother Stettler's Mail-Bag

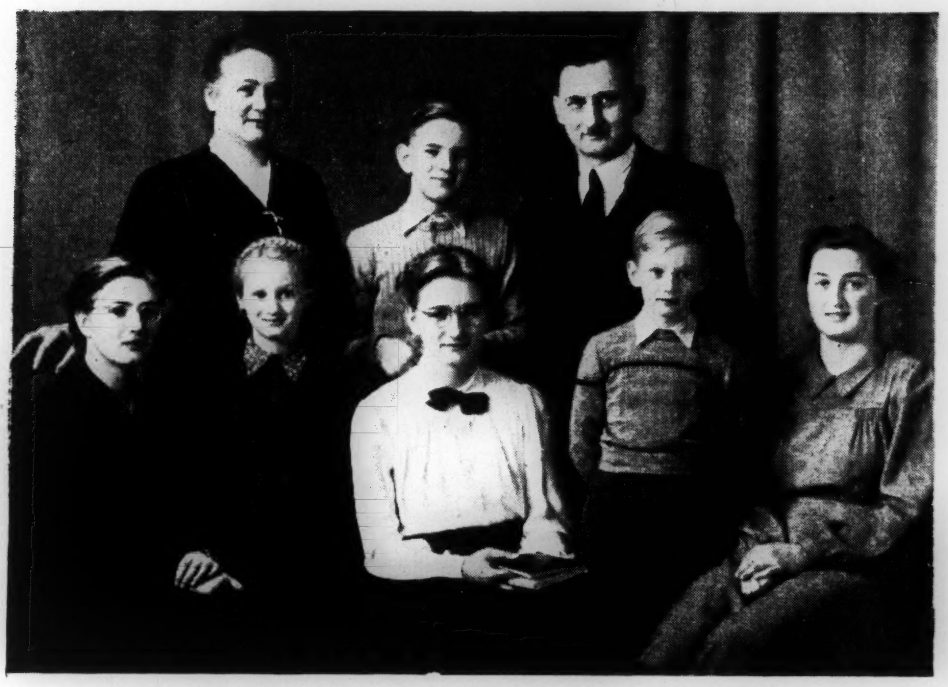
Here are a few of the hundreds of letters constantly coming in to us here in Biel-Mett, Switzerland:

Berlin: Young people gather and the leader reads one of our Gospel pamphlets in story form. It is the tale of the drummer-boy. A number of boys accept the Lord, after a suitable explanation has been given.

Kirchhain: A public school teacher has organized work in eighteen villages, where Gospel tracts are regularly being distributed from week to week. The tract serves as a means of contacting people. A young man receives a New Testament, but after a while comes and brings it back: "I am through with God." He then pours out his bitter feelings against men and God, revealing his unhappy state of mind and heart. He is invited to a meal, dealt with and thereafter goes home quiet and willing to accept Christ, and takes back the New Testament because God is not yet through with him, but deeply interested in his salvation.

Roman Catholic Austria: How shall we get in touch with the "closed" and fanatical Catholics? A steady stream of Gospel tracts opens their minds up slowly but surely, and after backwardness, many a seeking and thirsty soul comes to Christ and wants to hear more. After they are saved, many of them are far more devoted to Christ and the Bible than many Protestants, never having properly estimated their Bibles in their previous life.

Just how dangerous are Gospel tracts? They are so dangerous that the Soviets impose a sentence of eight years of hard labor or concentration camp upon persons who hand out such tracts to Russian soldiers for "disintegration of the army" (weakening its force). What wonderful power these simple and often despised Gospel leaflets have in them!



BROTHER AND SISTER STETTLER WITH THEIR CHILDREN

A British Christian worker writes: There are some half-million continentals in the British Isles. It is with praise to our God and Father that I write to bear record of His divine blessings upon the Gospel booklets you have sent over. Hundreds of Swiss, French, Germans and Austrians, and a good sprinkling of Italians, have received and appreciatively read this literature.

From Russian-occupied Germany: I received your twenty-two pound package with the Gospel booklets, which I have used among the thousands of patients who are hospitalized with tuberculosis. Here dying belongs to the ordinary daily life. Many of them are on the threshold of eternity. These people receive the messages with great joy, and not only the patients, but the employees and nurses also, who daily meet with such misery among the sick that they soon break down themselves, if they receive no inner life and daily new strength from on high. And you will be interested to know that the children's department is deeply interested and asks for these booklets too.

Hebrew Christian Missions in Israel: Israel has people from every country in Europe, and thus we need literature in every European tongue, especially for the Slavic-speaking nations. Could you not supply us with literature for our house-to-house work? We use it as a means to get contact with the people, or as a message for them after we have left the home, to be read in quiet hours.

Gospel Tents: Five or six large Gospel tents are being used throughout Germany. We placed nearly a quarter million tracts at their disposal, but this was not a drop in the bucket. The workers could easily use millions if they had them. Hundreds of Christian workers of various denominations are happily coöperating with the Gospel tent work, but what shall we give into their hands, except Gospel tracts,—and these we have not.

Penal Institutions: Penal institutions all over Germany, with many tens of thousands of inmates, are very happy to receive Gospel literature. The atmosphere of whole institutions has been changed by such literature. Gospel services are much better attended, and many lives start anew.

What shall become of the masses of people who never go into a church? Many can only be reached by the printed page, through the Gospel tracts. This is real front-line service. While we have about one million at our disposal, we could easily use four to five times that many.

FRED STETTLER.

A Stream of Living Water

Geneva, Switzerland, August, 1950.

Dear Prayer-Helpers:-

"Ebenezer!" The Lord has helped us thus far, and will forever!

We humans often see only difficulties, impossibilities, yet the Lord has a way. Even under the difficult circumstances we have been facing, since leaving Czechoslovakia, and without a home or a steady place, we have been enabled to reproduce again some of our Daily Vacation Bible School material, for our own use and for others.

We interrupted our plan of going through the refugee camps, to give a German pastor a week for his Daily Vacation Bible School. Last year he saw a presentation by flannelgraph, and was willing to give us an hour and a half daily for that purpose. It was evident that he did not grasp the full scope of the program, requiring the whole morning, so he had to be won over by actually seeing it work. We had made preparations for thirty participants, but there were about fifty-five. However, counting on rainy weather and the possibility of double sessions, we had taken two different sets of materials, so we could supply all comers.

We have sent samples of these materials also to other places, and only the lack of time and facilities hindered us from sending out to many more. The importance of this plan is in the particular individual work of the participants, which, at the conclusion, they take home with them, as much as they have made, tied up in the form of a book. When they have learned the lesson, this helps them to demonstrate it to others, thus multiplying the results.

We were due to leave, immediately at the conclusion of the German Daily Vacation Bible School, for a very important Bible conference at Geneva. But on the way to our German assignment we had met a woman with a small boy, who turned out to be a refugee from Czechoslovakia. She claimed that her old mother knew not a word of German, so it was a challenge to try to bring the Gospel to her. Not knowing when we would be able to go to that district again, we undertook, at some expense, to get to that out-of-the-way place before going to Switzerland. Mrs. Lukesh went ahead to our "junk-room" to do some necessary packing, while I used four solid hours for uninterrupted presentation of the Gospel, to the old lady and her younger daughter. The older one was not at home, as we came unannounced. The message was readily received, and from some remarks at the conclusion, when I had to leave to walk two miles to the nearest bus station, I gathered that they were not in favor of the Roman Catholic Church, of which they are members. That is a rather general situation, merely showing how the people's minds are poisoned by the Romanist teaching, which gives them deceit instead of salvation. It will take more effort, and above all, the convicting grace of the Holy Spirit, to show them what their state is before God. It is

pounded into them from childhood, that to believe the church, is to believe God. No wonder the Lord Jesus emphasized: "Have faith of God," which is quite strongly rendered in the Czech language, but perverted by the Romanist.

The trip to Geneva proved to be a repetition of our railroad travel. When others take it easy, we have no rest, even at night. We consider it a responsibility to contact the chance fellow-travellers, whom we may not have the opportunity to meet again in this life, but would love to meet them in eternity—without the accusation: You knew the truth, you had the light, but did not offer it to us! The Romanists as well as many other religionists imagine that religion is going to church, and even think that that constitutes the following of the Lord Jesus. They would not follow Him to the well of Samaria, to the night meeting with Nicodemus, or other examples He left for us. Will the excuse of being tired, be accepted before Him? Had the Lord pleaded tiredness—though we read that He *was* tired—we would not have had the precious discourse at the well, would have missed the example of His gracious but firm dealing—how poor we would be! Nor is that woman a single person; rather, there are multitudes like her. Only she, perhaps, stands out uniquely amidst the others by a sincere admission of her state of heart. How sad that so many, even so-called Evangelical churches, pervert the direct dealing with God, by hiding behind pretended confession to man.

One of the purposes of the Conference at Geneva was the propagation of the real Gospel message, in contrast to the general dissemination of dead "churchianity," which has so sadly swamped all lands, even mission fields. It will remain to be seen whether this united action will prevail at the highest offices, to give us some measure of relief, and remove obstacles purposely laid in our way.

Most of our time was taken up with the meetings, but one morning we took advantage of the kindness of someone who gave tickets for a sightseeing tour of the town. We looked at the great complex of buildings which constitute the mausoleum of the defunct League of Nations. The library alone cost two million dollars—a donation of the Rockefeller Foundation. Above the Palace of Peace stands the building of the International Red Cross, where last year sixty-four nations signed the Red Cross treaty, including bloody Russia. Had they rather taken the treaty of the Cross of Calvary, in the Blood of Christ, there would be no need of shedding human blood, nor alleviating the ravages of war. But that will not come to pass, till the Prince of Peace will rule Himself.

We also passed the Russian Orthodox Cathedral, signified as such by five onion-shaped domes. These are gilded with genuine 22-karat gold, the gift of a wealthy Russian woman, who said that she knew of no better way to spend her fortune. What a sad testimony to her religion of whitewashed sepulchres!

The last we saw was the Reformation Memorial, with the statues of Calvin, Knox and others. Interestingly, the Lord's Prayer in English is carved beside the figures. What is purported to be Calvin's burial-place, though denied by most, is a three-by-six fenced-in plot, with a small stone, not a foot square, bearing only the initials "J. C." What impressed me, unmentioned by others, was the mighty stream of pure water issuing from the great lake, as the Rhone River. It reminded me of the stream issuing from the throne of God, and I can but pray that, instead of man-made proposals, the message of the Prince of Peace may issue from this town.

Yours by Grace,

CHARLES and EDNA LUKESH.

Drugs and Tires

Dr. James Yuk writes from Tel Aviv: "So far as I know, in the whole of Israel there is only one American clinic: it is that of the American-European Fellowship." Not in pride, but in gratitude to God, who has given this distinctive opportunity for service, we would report to our readers that for some years past we have been able to supply this clinic regularly with many necessary drugs and related materials. The precious penicillin, iodoform, padutin, liver extract, calcium gluconate, towels, a tablecloth, potassium permanganate, catalogues of drug firms for professional study, physiological salt solution, diabetic flour—these are extracts from our shopping list, most of them purchased not once, but again and again. The monthly cost of these drugs, alone, runs to a very considerable sum; it would be still higher, were it not for the gracious ministry rendered the Fellowship, in this respect, by the Cole Pharmacy in Yonkers.

Meanwhile, an emergency of a somewhat different kind arose in connection with Dr. Yuk's work. His good friend, Brother S. Ostrovsky, has been intimately associated with the work of the Clinic, preaching regularly at its meetings and rendering valued help in other ways. To get about in Palestine Brother Ostrovsky has been using a car, the tires of which had been worn dangerously thin. An interchange of letters resulted in the placing of an order, and after some delays at the custom-house, Brother Ostrovsky received his set of four tires. In due course the Fellowship had the following gracious letter from him:

Tel Aviv, Israel, August 24, 1950.

Dear Dr. Smith:-

I hardly know how to thank you for the tires received last week. They were certainly a Godsend to me, and like all His gifts, it was "good measure, pressed down and running over," for Dr. Yuk had led me to believe you had sent *two* tires, when actually *four* arrived.

It never occurred to me, when I remarked in the course of conversation with Dr. Yuk some months ago that I was somewhat afraid to go long distances in my car nowadays, on account of the worn condition of my tires and the very poor prospects of being able to replace the same, owing to the shortage of this article in the country at the present time—it never occurred to me, I say, that this casual remark would have such results. A week or two later the good Doctor quietly remarked to me that he asked you to send him two tires,—and now comes this big "rainfall"!

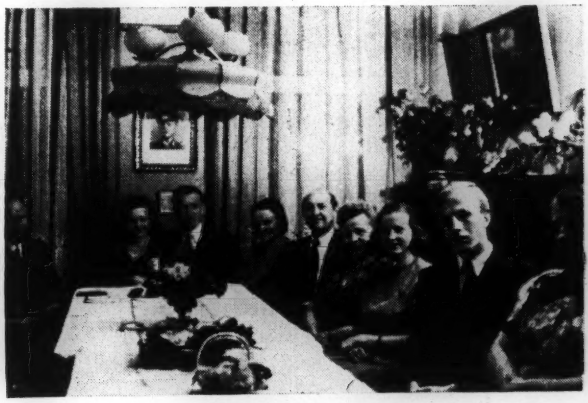
I feel I stand under a special debt of gratitude to yourself and to Dr. Yuk, and while I may not be able to do anything to show this gratitude to you and the Mission at home, I shall look forward to every opportunity to translate my gratitude into action in relation to Dr. Yuk and the good work of the Clinic here.

Thanking you again, and with sincere Christian greetings,

Yours, in Christ,

S. OSTROVSKY.

In many ways, this page which you have just read presents a typical cross-section of the work of the Fellowship—the specific request, promptly filled, the grateful letter of appreciation, the intimate bond that connects us in our Lord's service—these recur not once, but many times. "Blest be the tie that binds."



PAUL'S WEDDING PARTY

A Young Couple

Paul and Edeltraud Götze, son and daughter-in-law of Pastor Bernhard Götze, write from their present field of service in Germany:

Dear ones, we have finally decided to send you a little circular letter, or "sunshine letter," as we call it, every month. The whole of the past year I was unable to attend properly to my correspondence, and now I want to see if things will go more satisfactorily by means of the monthly letter.

Behind me lies the first summer of service in the young people's work. We had glorious weather, enough to feed the youngsters, and the Lord gave us His blessing upon our work. A whole group of young people gave their hearts to the Lord. The flannelgraph work was not thrown away upon them.

At the end of this vacation work, one always feels this heavy anxiety: will not many of the parents, through the godless life they live, undermine the faith of their own children? This is a matter for fervent prayer. We must especially remember these families whose children have come to believe.

Now, with Edeltraud (my very diligent housewife!), I have a week of rest, and then we go on to teach another group of children. During our vacation we have been trying to learn to sail a boat. It is wonderful, though on the first stormy day our sailboat almost turned into a U-boat! But we came safe to land, and Traudl was proud of her husband's steady hand!

We hope that by September we shall have a home of our own. Father's letters, from his trip to America, have been reaching us safely, and we rejoice that the Lord is blessing him. We greet you heartily in the love of our Lord.

PAUL and EDELTRAUD GÖTZE.

Journeys Through Austria

Mödling near Vienna, August 31, 1950.

Dear Sister Ruth:-

After three weeks' absence on a preaching mission in Salzburg, Kärnten and Steiermark, I am now able to thank you and the Fellowship, administered by you, for your kindly help, and the love which you all have shown me. This has been of the greatest assistance to me on my journeys.

Now I am turning again to the street-preaching, and preparing for a journey in October through Upper Austria. Perhaps you may be able to make some mention of this in your HARVEST FIELD, with a request for prayers.

Thank you also heartily for the food-packages which you have sent to the believing brethren and sisters. They expressed their thanks through me, and have written to you also. If in the future you still have something to spare, please think of my old friends and helpers (two names and addresses followed). May the Lord reward you according to Hebrews 13.16!

In Christian oneness, your brother in the Lord,

MAX MONSKY.

Heart-Stirring Letters

We welcome the opportunity to share with our readers some of the interesting letters that have recently come to our desk.

Brother Stettler has shared with us the following important letter from Western Germany. For obvious reasons, the writer's name is not given.

Very dear Mr. Stettler: I am the last returned with the latest transport of prisoners of war that arrived in Germany on the 5th of May, 1950. You know my brother, W. Fr. I am the former General Director of W. Shortly before leaving that Satanic country, Russia, I got a number of letters from many believers in various places in Soviet Russia. They live under the most trying circumstances. The families are separated and live thousands of miles apart. Men and women must do the hardest possible work in the forest, and suffer severely because of hunger and cold. In very many cases the children, too, are parted from their parents. Some children wrote to their parents to come, otherwise they would starve. The parents were not permitted to visit their children, and the children died of hunger and starvation. There is no more preaching in the churches. The leaders are taken away by night and go into forced labor camps. There are in Russia now sixty-two million people in forced labor camps. In these camps they are asked whether they were willing to cease preaching. If they do agree, they are released, *but I have heard of no such case* (italics ours). I have heard the urgent call and plea: Please come over and help us! How can *you* help? Does the prayer line in Switzerland reach over to Siberia? Many ask: How long will God stay with us in this wilderness? Since my return, I have asked many Christian leaders what they thought should be done in the face of such conditions, but I have met only priests and Levites, no Samaritans. I give you this message to Switzerland, and to other lands. Let it be known to all men, and specially to all Christians. Pray and help as much as you can. G. F.

Dear Friends in America: My children and I thank you very, very heartily for the lovely package which we received a short time ago. Now my children each have a fine coat for the winter, and you have taken the anxiety from my heart. Our dear Father in Heaven does not forsake us in our poverty. It is so terribly, terribly hard, that I had to lose my husband, and the children their father, but God is indeed our Comforter. We leave everything in His hands. Also the friendly lines which you enclosed gave me much joy. God will bless the work you are doing for us in our need. We send many hearty greetings to you all.

We thank you heartily for the package we have received, which gave much joy to us all. Like the previous CARE-package, it came just shortly before my birthday. We can use everything you sent, and what does not fit I can easily change. There is plenty to buy here, but we have not the money. My husband has to work so hard, from 6 A.M. to 6 P.M. with brief rest periods, that he is always tired and exhausted, and needs nourishing food, but we are not able to buy it. But we will not complain. God has always brought us through and we believe that He will continue to care for His children. From your note I learned for the first time about the death of your dear mother, and we all send you our hearty sympathy. God's ways are often not our ways, and it hurts very much, when we have to lose a dear member of our family.

I myself have already experienced this, when the Lord took our daughter to Himself. But now I know why this had to be. Through it I have come nearer to Christ. And I think it is a good thing when one is able to say: This or that sorrow has brought me nearer to Christ; for that is His way of preparing His children for their home above. God never makes a mistake, and in this thought we must be comforted. And so may God bless you and enrich you with His mercy and compassion.

I am a member of the Protestant church here in Stolberg, and yesterday Dr. H. asked me if I would help him with his correspondence, because there are so many conferences and meetings this year, that he doesn't find enough time to spend in his study and to do his writing. I am a student of mathematics and chemistry. Last winter I spent three months in Britain, and had a very interesting time there. Five hundred German students were in Britain at that time, to help the farmers harvest their potatoes, and when we had finished that, we had earned some money and travelled all over the country. We were guests of several youth clubs and other groups, and we were very glad of the kind hospitality. I hitch-hiked to Scotland and down to Wales—of course also to London—and I enjoyed this time very much. Now I am again at my studies in Aachen, near here. I am a girl and twenty-one years old.

Stolberg is an old industrial town, where soap, glass, needles, beer and cement are produced, and where there are large copper, zinc and lead factories. We have an old castle on top of a high hill, and we have two Protestant churches. One of them, very tiny, is now more than three hundred years old. It has no steeple, but only a shining golden swan on its top. Behind the big "Finkenbergkirche" there is a wonderful churchyard with rustling trees, and in summer we have Sunday School there. A new kindergarten is to be built this year for all those children whose mothers have to work and earn money. It is a great help for them to know that there is somebody to look after the children, to play with them and to teach them good manners, while they are busy all day, because their husbands are dead or are still Russian prisoners of war.

The women of our church meet twice every month, and there is always much for them to do on these afternoons. They are sitting there making a nice new dress from two old ones that our American or English friends sent us. And the refugees are so happy when they get such a useful gift, because the need amongst them is tremendous. Coming from the Russian Zones to the West of Germany, they have nothing else than what they could carry. Everything is to be bought new. And how difficult it is to find a room to live in you can imagine when you think of all those people living only in barns and sheds, where they will get wet when it rains. But because of the Russian terror those people no longer wished to live there, and they prefer this primitive way of living to existence in the Russian Zone.

So you can imagine that our church is very grateful for the gift-parcels coming from abroad, and this is a letter to say thank you for all your faithful help. Dr. H. is always glad when it is possible to help his refugees. And just as you are sending parcels to Germany, our church sends parcels to the Russian Zone to help the poor people there. Always on Sunday morning you will find a big basket at the entrance of our church, and people are asked to bring food and clothing; and very often after church you will find the basket filled. Then it will be packed and posted at the next women's meeting.

The people in the Russian Zone are so grateful for this assistance, which is a sign of world-wide Christianity and brotherhood. They feel again that they belong to the world-community, although geographically the world is finished for them at the "iron curtain." What a pity that you can't read those letters of thanks, which are the happy response to the gift-parcels. A little girl writes such a lovely letter: her mother made her a little birthday cake, because they had received some fat and flour; it was the happiest birthday she had had in years. I wish I could share with you the contents of all these glad letters. But there is one fact I am sure you will be interested in: It is just the faithful help we receive again and again from our friends abroad that has inspired us to help our brothers in the Russian Zone. So in sending your parcels you are also doing good in a spiritual sense.

Now I must tell you something about our young people. During Whitsuntide they had a wonderful time. For five days Dr. H. cycled with twenty-five of them to the Sauerland, which is a lovely mountainous part of Germany. They stayed in youth-hostels, swam in the rivers, visited famous buildings, and of course had much fun. They all returned sunburned and happy, and were very grateful to Dr. H., who spent those five days with them.

I don't know whether you have Mother's Day in May, as we have here in Germany. The churches here collected money in the streets, this year, to build a home for mothers who are ill. The boys and girls of our church were also collecting money, and on a certain square they gave a little play, as in the theatre, and the money they earned so they gave for the building. We spent some very pleasant hours in our church, when during the Eastertime the young people gave a play on the Passion as you find it in Matthew. The choir with the clear voices of the boys and girls, and the organ, made you think again of all these things, which you hear in church every year at this time, more intensively. It was more than only a play: the girls and boys acted so seriously, that you felt yourself to be at a religious service.

A few weeks ago we had a very nice festival. The man who plays the organ for us every Sunday was seventy years old, and now for fifty years he had been in Stolberg as a teacher and also playing the organ, and for thirty years he had been the leader of the choir. So all the members of the church met in a nice hall; there was much singing and many speeches and several nice plays. It was a very happy evening.

Last week we had a great conference here in Stolberg, of which Dr. H. was the leader. All the Protestant teachers of the district met for three days to talk on the teaching of religion. There were different lectures on how to teach religion and to be a witness for Christ before the children; and on the organization of the school. Ninety-four new schools will be built in and around Aachen this year. All the teachers came to the conclusion that it is a great task to teach the children religion and to educate them as Christians. And not only during the hours of teaching them religion should the children hear that their teacher is a Christian, but also during all the other lessons. The teachers had some singing and their meals together, and so very soon felt like a happy community, and they returned home with many good and new ideas for their teaching.

But now it is later than midnight and time to go to bed. Please excuse my bad typing with all those mistakes, but it is not my own typewriter and I am not used to typing. I wish you and your church the very best. (The letter was beautifully typed.)

Our space is exhausted, but we could fill dozens of pages with letters like these.

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP RECEIPTS—August and September, 1950

(The First National Bank in Yonkers is depositary for all gifts.)

34321---$2.00	34353---$5.00	34385--$10.00	34417---$5.50
34322----1.00	34354---10.00	34386---25.00	34418---10.00
34323---13.00	34355----2.00	34387----5.00	34419---20.00
34324----5.00	34356----1.00	34388--100.00	34420----2.00
34325----1.00	34357----2.00	34389----2.00	34421---50.00
34326----1.00	34358----1.00	34390---10.00	34422---15.00
34327---10.00	34359--100.00	34391--125.00	34423----3.00
34328---75.00	34360--100.00	34392---10.00	34424----2.00
34329---50.00	34361---10.00	34393---25.00	34425----5.00
34330---25.00	34362---10.00	34394----1.00	34426---10.00
34331---50.00	34363---30.00	34395---10.00	34427---40.00
34332---10.00	34364----1.00	34396----2.00	34428---50.00
34333---25.00	34365----5.00	34397---20.00	34429---20.00
34334----6.00	34366----2.00	34398---50.00	34430---50.00
34335----6.00	34367----5.00	34399----5.00	34431----3.00
34336---50.00	34368----5.00	34400----2.00	34432----5.00
34337----5.00	34369----4.00	34401---10.00	34433----2.00
34338---10.00	34370----5.00	34402---25.00	34434---10.00
34339----1.00	34371---10.00	34403---25.00	34435---10.00
34340---75.00	34372--100.00	34404----1.00	34436---15.00
34341---75.00	34373---10.00	34405----2.00	34437----1.00
34342---10.00	34374----5.00	34406---75.00	34438---16.00
34343----1.00	34375---50.00	34407---15.00	34439---10.00
34344---10.00	34376----1.00	34408----1.00	34440---75.00
34345---10.00	34377----2.00	34409---15.00	34441---10.00
34346---10.00	34378---15.00	34410----1.00	34442----1.00
34347---10.00	34379---75.00	34411----5.00	34443--200.00
34348----7.00	34380---50.00	34412---50.00	34444---50.00
34349----5.00	34381----5.00	34415---35.00	34445---10.00
34350---35.00	34382----6.00	34414----1.00	34446----5.00
34351---40.00	34383---10.50	34415---20.00	34447---10.00
34352----2.00	34384---50.00	34416---10.00	34448---- .50

The Auditor's Annual Report

First National Bank in Yonkers,
Yonkers, N. Y., August 4, 1950.

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP,
15 Philipse Place,
Yonkers, N. Y.

Dear Dr. Smith:-

Please be advised that the books of the American-European Fellowship have been audited by me for the period from July 1, 1949 to June 30, 1950 inclusive. Let me again take this opportunity to congratulate you on the unusual neatness and correctness of your bookkeeping system.

Very truly yours,

THOMAS R. McCUE.